

Fort Hamilton

July 15th 1861

My Dear Wife

I was down of the 12th in bed and I am trying to scittle your short letter in the same place.

I had the misfortune last night to sprain my right foot very bad. I lay awake nearly all night, as my foot was exceedingly painful. Dr. Randall advised me to bathe it in hot water and then put hot towels on it. I have been doing so and my foot is some better but exceedingly painful yet. I shall probably be on my back a few days and lame for some time.

A report came here last night that the rebels were coming down to take the forts. Being in command of the Port (temporarily) for B. being in the City I had to make arrangements to give them fire if they came about. While going out the main salt port the accident occurred.

Portnam, Franklin, Th. Elzath are aboard in the city with their companies; Stacy ^{Wood} also there, and some volunteer officers from this Port with their companies.

Wood has sprained his foot as well
as myself & come home.

They have killed several voters
but the riot still goes on, Thursday
burning and murdering. It is a disgrace
from which New York will not recover in many
a year.

We haven't many men here but
I think we could give the mob credit if
they undertake to attack us. If I were on
my pins I should be very anxious for them
to come, as it is, I rather hope they won't
come, for from a fine day at least when
I can begin to hobble about with some comfort.
I have been on my back all day.

I was delighted to get a glimpse
of Henry's hair I hope I shall be able
to get a sight of the little darling himself
before a great while.

By Saturday I hope to be able to
write you a longer and better letter.

The papers this morning bring good
news, the only unpleasant item is the es-
cape of Lee's army. I hope Charleston will
soon get her liberty.

Love to all.

Good bye dearest

LT213.